NO. 20

PEP COMICS

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

10¢

OCT.

LAWBREAKERS!!! the noose is your warning —the gallows is your goal; you can't escape
THE HANGMAN

-NOVICK

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,
PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
AGE _____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #4

I want to thank the thousands who have written me telling how much they liked the picture which appears on the back cover of August PEP, September ZIP, TOP NOTCH and BLUE RIBBON COMICS. I hope all my friends have framed it and have it hanging up in their clubrooms. My personal thanks to Malcolm Forsyth of Ruston, La., who is our twenty thousandth member, who writes he has started a club called "The Night Riders of America", which is to be a subsidiary of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. Isn't that swell? Claudius Mendell of 840 Emerson, Saginaw, Mich., writes he has an idea for a code, called the Shield G-Man Code-O-Graph. He prepared and sent me for examination one of these code-o-graphs. Now fellows, I wanted to discuss a secret code in this issue, but frankly, haven't received enough suggestions from you. Get on your thinking caps and send me your ideas for a SHIELD G-MAN Code, which I will compare with Claudius' suggestion. Which one of you would like to have the distinction of being the originator of the secret code PEP COMICS will select for its SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I'll be waiting for your many letters.

Now Cecil Grffith of San Ysidio, Calif., writes a very interesting letter. Cecil's father used to be with the Border Patrol and what do you think happened to Cecil? One day while looking through his binoculars, Cecil spotted two suspicious looking characters. He immediately notified the authorities who apprehended these men who turned out to be smugglers. Congratulations Cecil. I hope all of our members will hold foremost in their minds the maintenance of law and order, and if any of you have had similar experiences, write me and I'll mention it on the Club page. Dusty and myself want to feel that our Club is helping to build fine upright American youths.

Well so long for now and see if you can't snow me under with all these suggestions of our new code. Joe Higgins

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AS DUSK LAYS A HEAVY HAND OVER THE CITY, A GRIM TABLEAU IS ENACTED IN AN APARTMENT.....MURDER AND A KIDNAPPING. AND THAT INDOMITABLE DUO, THE *SHIELD* AND *DUSTY*, THE BOY DETECTIVE, ARE SOON TO BE BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH THEIR MOST FORMIDABLE FOE, DOCTOR WANG!

BY

QUICK! CARRY THE BABY DOWNSTAIRS!

UMPH! GLUB!

A CAR, MOTOR HUMMING IN READINESS, WAITS, PARKED NEARBY!

JUST THEN JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY WALK BY....
SAY! THAT CAR IS IN AN AWFUL HURRY! LOOK AT IT BURN UP THE ROAD!
YEAH! IT'S A FOREIGN ONE! I CAN TELL BECAUSE THE STEERING WHEEL'S ON THE RIGHT SIDE!
STOP THEM! KIDNAPPERS! UGH!
KIDNAPPERS! I'M GOING AFTER THAT CAR, DUSTY! YOU GO ON UPSTAIRS!
RIGHT, SHIELD!
OFF LIKE THE WIND, SPEEDS THE SHIELD IN PURSUIT OF THE KIDNAP CAR.....
WHILE THE BOY DETECTIVE GOES POST HASTE ABOUT HIS TASK.....
NO TIME FOR ELEVATORS!
GREAT GUNS! PLACE LOOKS LIKE A BOMB HIT IT!
SHE'S DEAD! STRANGLED! SHE MUST HAVE CALLED TO US WITH HER DYING BREATH!
THEN, THE BOY DETECTIVE HEARS A FAINT RUSTLING BEHIND, BUT BEFORE HE CAN TURN....
UGH!
YEOW!
SO YOU WERE HIDING IN THE APARTMENT ALL THE TIME, EH?
AND THEN OTHERS SWARM OUT FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE, LED BY DR. WANG!
POW
SUBDUE HIM, YOU OAFS!

BAH! I SEE THAT I SHALL HAVE TO ATTEND TO YOU MYSELF!
BONG
OWOO!
IT IS THAT YOUNG IMP WHOM THE SHIELD IS SO FOND OF! TAKE HIM AWAY! I MAY HAVE SOME USE FOR HIM LATER!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE SHIELD IS STILL ON THE CHASE.....
MARUSHKA! THE SHIELD'S GAINING ON US! STOP THE CAR, IVAN! WE'LL GET OUT!
WHEN THE SHIELD COMES UP TO THE CAR.....
GONE!
THEY MUST HAVE DUCKED INTO THAT DEPARTMENT STORE TO TRY AND LOSE ME IN THE CROWD! IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH LOCATING THEM NOW, BUT I'LL TRY ANYWAY!
AT THAT MOMENT IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE.....
COME, JU JU! DO AS I TELL YOU!
AW, MAMIE! HAVE A HEART!
ULP! I FEEL LIKE A DOPE! WILL YA HURRY UP, MAMIE?
HMM...IT DOESNT LOOK BAD! I THINK I'LL TRY IT ON!
JUST THEN....
LOOK! THAT FELLOW GIVES ME AN IDEA! LET'S SLIP THE BABY TO HIM!
GOOD IDEA! THE SHIELD IS HOT ON OUR TRAIL, AND THAT ONE LOOKS STUPID ENOUGH FOR OUR PURPOSES!

BUT REMEMBER, KEEP ON HIS TRAIL SO THAT WE CAN GET THE INFANT BACK WHEN WE'VE GIVEN THE THE *SHIELD* THE SLIP! IF YOU LOSE THE BABY, DR. WANG WILL KILL YOU LIKE DOGS!
EXCUSE, ME, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME THE TIME?
WHY... ER.. AH.. SURE! WAIT A MINUTE, WILL YA, MAMIE? STOP SHOVIN' PACKAGES INTO MY ARMS!
SUFFERIN' CATFISH! A BABY!.. HEY YOU GUYS, COME BACK! IT AIN'T MINE! COME BACK I TELL YA!
NOW WHAT'D THEY WANNA DO THAT FOR? I FEEL LIKE I'M HANDLIN' A LOAD OF DYNAMITE... STOP PULLIN' MY TIE, WILL YA?
GOO!
HEAVENS! IMAGINE BRINGING A BABY OUT ALMOST NAKED!
AW, GEE.. GULP! IT AIN'T MINE.. ER.. THAT IS..
THE NERVE OF SOME FATHERS!
YOUNG MAN! YOU OUGHT TO BE HORSE-WHIPPED! HAVEN'T YOU ANY FEELING FOR YOUR OWN CHILD?
BUT.. G.. GOSH LADY, I'M TRYIN' TO TELL YA, IF YOU'LL ONLY LISTEN!
JUST THEN, THE FLOOR MANAGER COMES UP.....
BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR THE INFANTS WEAR DEPARTMENT?
WHEW!
IT'S NEXT FLIGHT UP! SHALL I SHOW YOU THE WAY?
YEAH, SURE! ER... AHEM... THAT'S JUST WHAT I CAME HERE FOR... TO BUY TH' KID SOME CLOTHES!
4

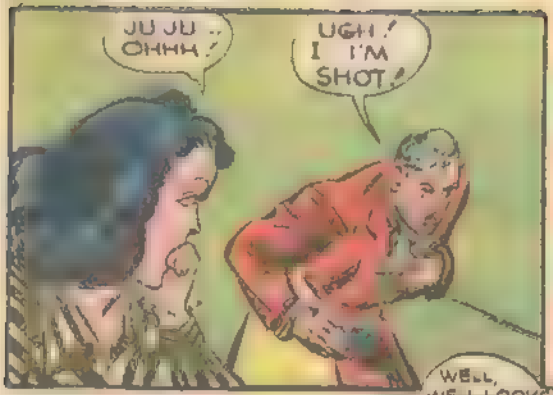
LATER...
I AIN'T GONNA HANG AROUND WITH ALL THEM FEMALES GAWKIN' AT ME! I'LL GO TO BETTY'S APARTMENT! MAMIE KIN MEET ME THERE!
MEANWHILE...
WELL, LOOKS LIKE I'VE LOST THOSE KIDNAPPERS ALL RIGHT! ONLY THING FOR ME TO DO IS TO GO BACK AND JOIN DUSTY!
HIYA, BETTY!
WHY, JU JU WATSON, WHAT ON EARTH HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
A COUPLA GOONS PUSHED A BABY RIGHT INTO MY FACE BEFORE I KNEW WHAT IT WUZ ALL ABOUT, 'N THEN BEAT IT! IT MUST'VE BEEN A SNATCH!
IT WOULD HAPPEN TO YOU!
ISN'T HE THE SWEETEST THING? ...WE'D BETTER CALL UP JOE AND TELL HIM ABOUT IT!
EVERY-TIME SOME-THIN' HAP-PENS, YOU CALL UP JOE!
WHATSA MATTER WITH ME? AM I A STEP-CHILD? DON'TCHA THINK I GOT ANY BRAINS AT ALL?
OH, ALL RIGHT, HANDLE IT YOURSELF! I WON'T CALL JOE!
THAT'S ALL THEY KNOW, "CALL UP JOE"! I'LL SHOW 'EM SOME REAL SLEUTHIN'! I'LL GO DOWN TO THE BUREAU OF MISSIN' PERSONS AND LOCATE THAT KID'S FOLKS!
RUDLE APARTMENTS
YOU THE CHIEF CLERK? WELL, I'M A G-MAN ON A KIDNAP CASE! I WANNA TAKE A GANDER AT YOUR FILES!
SURE!
5

HERE THEY ARE... HELP YOURSELF!
JUST LET ME HAVE 'EM, ONE AT A TIME!
I GOT IT! BABY MISSIN' FROM RUDLEY APARTMENTS!
I'LL FOLLOW IT UP RIGHT AWAY!
WELL, HERE IT IS... HMM..THERE'S SOMETHIN' FAMILIAR ABOUT IT!.. WHERE'VE I SEEN THIS PLACE BEFORE?
PROBABLY JUST MY IMAGINATION! I'LL WAIT HERE IN HIDIN'! THE KIDNAPPERS MAY COME BACK WITH A RANSOM NOTE!
MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT THE KIDNAP APARTMENT....
CRASH
THIS GIRL'S DEAD! WONDER WHERE DUSTY IS! WAIT.. WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE TAPPING COMING FROM THAT CLOSET!
THE SHIELD OPENS THE CLOSET DOOR, AND..
TH..THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD! ORIENTAL BEHIND THIS...HEARD THEM CALL HIM DOCTOR OF....OF SOME KIND!
BELLS OF HADES!...DOCTOR WANG!

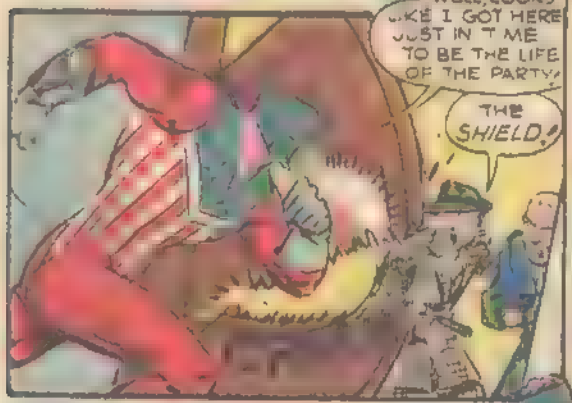
MUST GET BABY BACK OR TERRIBLE INTERNATIONAL CONSEQUENCES WILL RESULT! BABY IS KING OF RUTHAMA.. ..BROUGHT HIM TO AMERICA TO KEEP HIM OUT OF DICTATOR'S HANDS UNTIL OLD ENOUGH TO SIT ON THRONE..
THEY...THEY'LL TRY TO... TO GET ABOARD PLANE AT AIRPORT...FOR.... QUICK ESCAPE!..MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEY...DO... AAAHH...
HE'S DEAD!
BUT WHAT CAN HAVE HAPPENED TO DUSTY?..SAY, I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT NOTE BEFORE!
CONFOUND THAT CLEVER FIEND, WANG! HE KNEW I'D BE HERE AND LEFT THIS NOTE FOR ME!
Don't try to interfere, Shield, else your young friend and I'll e him
HE SAYS HE'LL KILL DUSTY WITHOUT A QUALM...AND I KNOW HE'D DO IT! FIRST, I'LL CALL UP BETTY AND WARN HER TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT! WANG MIGHT TRY TO GET HER TOO!
HELLO!..JOE? I'M GLAD YOU CALLED!
DR. WANG IS ON THE LOOSE, BETTY! HE'S KIDNAPPED A BABY-KING, AND...
BABY? THAT'S FUNNY! JU JU JUST BROUGHT A STRAY BABY HERE, AND I THOUGHT...
SUDDENLY...
GLUMPH!
7

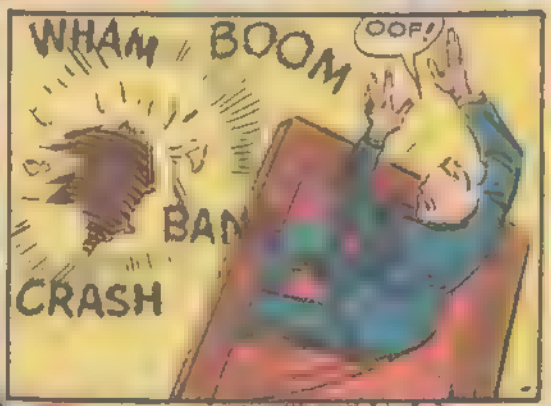
GREAT GHOSTS! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! WANG MUST BE IN HER ROOM RIGHT NOW!
YES, MY DEAR HIGGINS! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT! NOW, WARN YOUR FRIEND THE SHIELD, THAT I HOLD ALL THE TRUMPS! YOUR FRIEND BETTY, DIES AT ONCE, HEH HEH!
YOU SEE MY CLEVERNESS, MISS WARREN! THE SHIELD IS SURE TO COME RUNNING HERE TO SAVE YOU SO THAT HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO INTERFERE WITH MY DEPARTURE...BUT IF HE SHOULD, I STILL HAVE HIS YOUNG BOY FRIEND! FAREWELL! YOU AT LEAST, SHALL CROSS MY PATH, NO LONGER!
PRAY HEAVEN, I CAN REACH BETTY BEFORE WANG CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT!
MEANWHILE JU JU, THE MASTER SLEUTH, KEEPS A "VIGILANT" WATCH ON THE RUDLEY APARTMENTS!
GOTTA MATCH, MISTER?
SURE!
TO THE AIRPORT, RUDOLPH! AS SOON AS WE TAKE OFF THIS ACCURSED BRAT WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER THORN IN MY SIDE AGAIN!
JUMPIN' JIVE! THAT'S MAMIE..WHAT'S SHE DOIN' AROUND HERE, ANYWAY?
RUDLEY APARTMENTS
WOW! NOW I KNOW WHY THIS SECTION LOOKS FAMILIAR! I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' THE APARTMENT HOUSE BETTY LIVES IN!
8

MAMIE! HEY, MAMIE! WAIT UP!
OH, BETTY.
TOO BAD FOR YOU THAT YOU HAD TO INTERRUPT! NOW BOTH OF YOU DIE!
NO! YOU CAN'T!
JUST THEN . . .
MAMIE, I WANNA HEY. WHA...
JU JU, WATCH OUT!
GIVE IT TO THEM, JU JU!
BANG
BANG
BANG

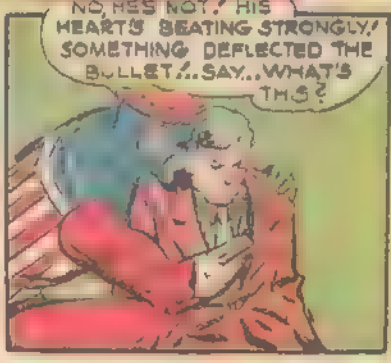

JU JU .. OHHH !
UGH ! I I'M SHOT !

NOW WE WIPE THEM ALL OUT ! QUICK, HURRY TO THE AIR-FIELD... DR. WANG HAS BEEN LEFT WAITING TOO LONG, ALREADY !

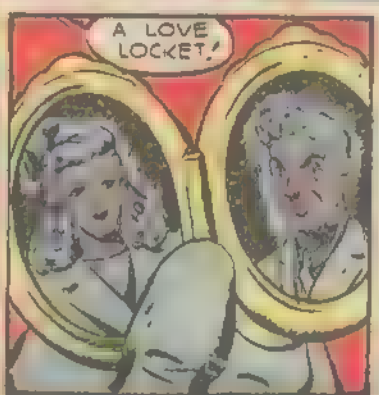

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN T ME TO BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY !
THE SHIELD !

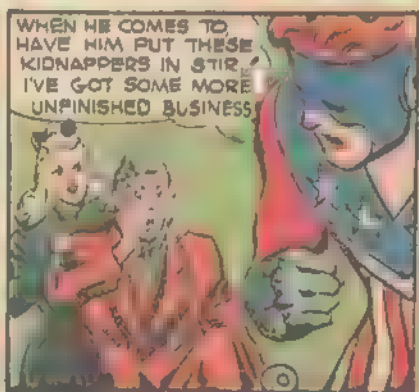

WHAM
BOOM
OOF !
BAN
CRASH

JU JU, SWEET-HEART, SPEAK TO ME ! (SOB, SOB) SHIELD, HE... HE'S DEAD !


NO, HE'S NOT ! HIS HEART'S BEATING STRONGLY ! SOMETHING DEFLECTED THE BULLET ! .. SAY .. WHAT'S THIS ?

THE SHIELD REMOVES THE LIFE-SAVING OBJECT .


A LOVE LOCKET !


WHEN HE COMES TO, HAVE HIM PUT THESE KIDNAPPERS IN STIR ! I'VE GOT SOME MORE UNFINISHED BUSINESS !

HA! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! SOON THE CHILD KING WILL BE IN YOUR DICTATORS HANDS!
FRANTICALLY THE BOY DETECTIVE WORKS TO
BONDS UNTIL...
ALL RIGHT WE'RE SAFE FROM THE SHIELD. NOW! GET RID OF THE IMP!
W TH PLEASURE!
THE PLEASURE S ALL MINE!
OOMMPH!
UICK!
THIS S TURNING OUT TO BE A JOY RIDE AFTER ALL!
AND I MUSTN'T OVERLOOK YOU WANG!

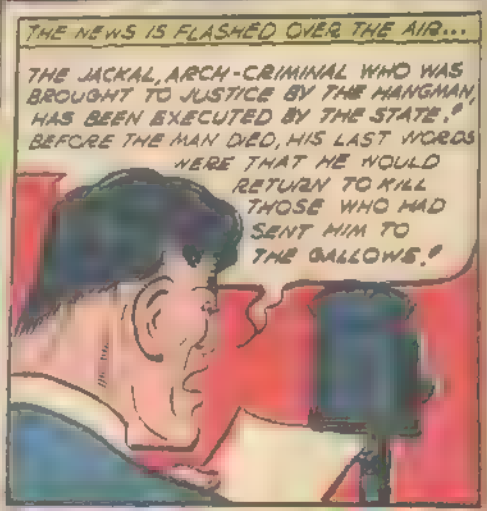
DONNERWETTER! I MISSED!
THANKS FOR HELPING ME!
BUT I DON'T REALLY NEED IT!
UKK!
THE PLANE NOW OUT OF CONTROL DIVES EARTHWARD...
JUST THEN, THE SHIELD ARRIVES.....
SUFFERING CATFISH! IT'S GOING TO CRASH!
BUT JUST BEFORE THE PLANE CAN HIT THE GROUND
(GRUNT) GOT IT!
...WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU HANDLED YOUR END ALL RIGHT!
HIYA, SHIELD! THEY GAVE ME A LITTLE TROUBLE BUT THE KIDS OKAY! WHAT'S NEXT ON THE MENU?
I'LL WIRE AHEAD TO RUTHAMA AND TELL 'EM THEIR KING'S IN GOOD HANDS! YOU GO ON BACK TO BETTY'S APARTMENT WITH HIM!
THIS INFANT A KING? WOW!
LATER
HELLO FOLKS!
HMMPH! 'TIS HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP, MR. HIGGINS!

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR JU JU WATSON'S CLEVER SLEUTHING, WE MIGHT ALL HAVE BEEN DEAD, NOW!
I ALWAYS SAID JU JU'S A GOOD MAN!
AW, THE WHOLE THING WUZ SIMPLE... THAT IS, FER A GUY LIKE ME! I JUST PICKED UP A CLUE IN THE BUREAU OF MISSIN' PERSONS, 'N THEN..
THERE'S THE PHONE! I'LL ANSWER IT!
HELLO,..WHO? THE BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS? HMM... S THAT SO? HA HA HA. I'LL TELL MR WATSON. THANKS!
TELL ME WHAT JOE!
THAT CLUE YOU FOUND, YOU WERE LOOKING AT A KIDNAPPING THAT HAPPENED IN 184..!
BUT WHAT'S A MERE HUNDRED YEARS TO A G-MAN LIKE YOU HA HA, HA!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, JOE! MY JU JU'S SMART!
HE D THINKS SO TOO! LOOK A HIM GRAB FER ME!
YOU'VE GOT A WAY W TH KIDS AS WELL AS WOMEN JU JU!
HEE, HEE, HE'S KINDA CUTE AT THAT! I'LL BE SORRY TO GIVE HIM BACK! AAA KITCHY, KITCHY KITCHY, KOO!
GOO!
THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP comics AND SHIELD-WIZARD comics

THE HANGMAN

ESCORT THE JACKAL, MASTER CRIMINAL, TO THE GALLOWS—
AND THEN THE TRAP IS SPRUNG! BUT IS THIS THE END OF THE ARCH-FOE WHOM THE HANGMAN BROUGHT TO JUSTICE?
BY
JOE BLAIR

THE PRISON DOCTOR EXAMINES THE JACKAL.
THIS MAN IS DEAD!


THE NEWS IS FLASHED OVER THE AIR...
THE JACKAL, ARCH-CRIMINAL WHO WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE BY THE HANGMAN, HAS BEEN EXECUTED BY THE STATE." BEFORE THE MAN DIED, HIS LAST WORDS WERE THAT HE WOULD RETURN TO KILL THOSE WHO HAD SENT HIM TO THE GALLOWS."

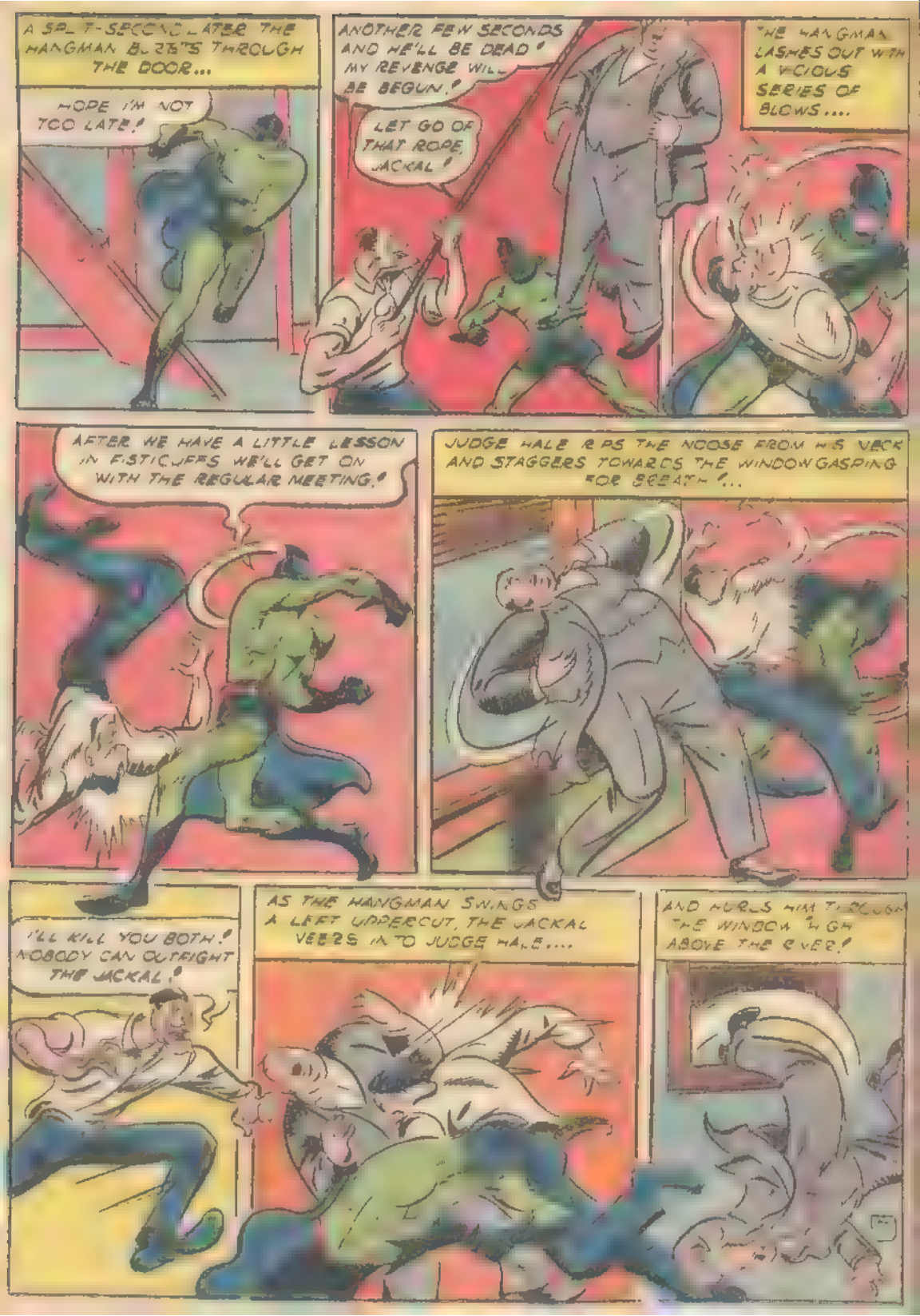
BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIS THREAT TO KILL YOU AND ME AND THE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED HIM! DO YOU SUPPOSE..
AT THAT MOMENT, THE JACKAL'S COFFIN IS PLACED IN THE HEARSE...
EASY DOES IT, BOYS!
SO THE JACKAL IS DEAD! ONE MORE CULPRIT SOCIETY IS FREE FROM!
AND THE PRISON DOCTOR CLIMBS IN BESIDE THE DRIVER, TO BEGIN THE JOURNEY TO THE CEMETERY...
THE HEARSE DRIVES OUT THE GATES AND...
..A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THE JACKAL CLIMBS OUT OF HIS COFFIN, AND HIS FINGERS START TO CLOSE AROUND THE DRIVER'S NECK...
IS EVERYTHING OKAY, DOC? I HAVE A FEELING THAT—
HELP!

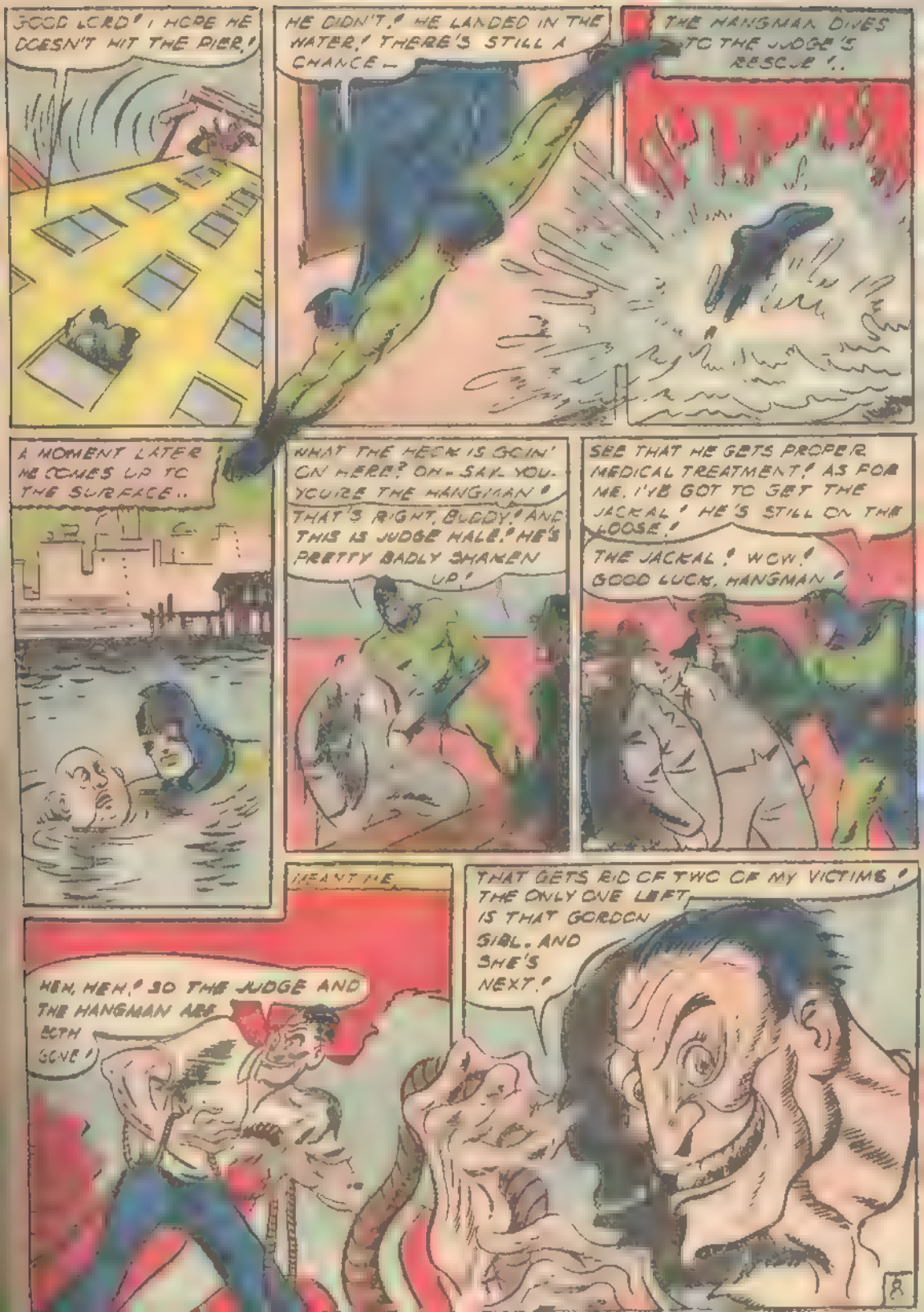
MEANWHILE, SINCE YOU'RE STILL NURSED ABOUT THE JACKAL I'LL GO OUT TO THE CEMETERY AND SEE HIM BURIED WITH MY OWN EYES!
THE HANGMAN RACES ON HIS WAY...
I WOULDN'T ADMIT IT TO THEL, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THE JACKAL IS ALIVE MYSELF!
AT THE CEMETERY..
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THE DRIVER, JACKAL! THAT WAS NEEDLESS!
WHEN I RIGGED UP THAT NECK BRACE FOR YOU, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE KILLED WHEN THEY SPRUNG THE TRAP, I ONLY DID IT BECAUSE YOU PROMISED ME A CUT OF THE LOOT YOU HAVE STACKED AWAY. DIDN'T - HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
HELP!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CASH IN ON MY LOOT EH? HA, HA, HA! THIS IS YOUR REWARD SAW-BONES! THE JACKAL DOESN'T LEAVE ANY WITNESSES TO SQUEAL ON HIM!
NOW I'LL JUST PUT THIS BODY IN HERE AND LEAVE HIM FOR THE CARETAKERS TO BURY!
AS THE JACKAL DRIVES THE HEARSE OUT OF THE CEMETARY THE HANGMAN ARRIVES.
WHAT'S THIS!! THAT ISN'T THE JACKAL! GOOD LORD- IS IT POSSIBLE THE JACKAL ESCAPED THE GALLOWS

IF THE JACKAL IS STILL LOOSE, THELMA AND JUDGE HALE ARE IN MORTAL DANGER! BUT I'M GOING TO GET TO THE PRISON FIRST AND HAVE A TALK WITH THE WARDEN!
AS AN OFFICIAL CAR LEAVES THE PRISON YARD, THE HANGMAN PREPARES TO DASH THROUGH THE OPEN GATES...
THE HANGMAN! WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?
PLUG 'IM, BOYS!
THE HANGMAN LEAPS UP A WALL AND VAULTS ACROSS...
THEN RACES TOWARDS THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
SORRY TO BE SO IMPOLITE! I'LL APOLOGIZE LATER!
HANGMAN! WHAT'S UP?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! WAS THE JACKAL HANGED OR WASN'T HE?
OF COURSE HE WAS! I SAW IT MYSELF! THE PRISON DOCTOR PRONOUNCED HIM DEAD!
WHAT'S THE PRISON DOCTOR LOOK LIKE?
WHY HE'S HUSKY WITH A SMALL MUSTACHE AND—
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!
YOUR PRISON DOCTOR IS DEAD WARDEN! AND THE JACKAL KILLED HIM... NOW DO ME A FAVOR! CALL THELMA GORDON AND TELL HER TO STAY HOME 'TIL SHE HEARS FROM ME!

THE HEARSE MEANTIME, ARRIVES AT THE CENTER OF THE MID-TOWN BRIDGE...
NOW I'LL JUST PUT THE DRIVER BEHIND THE WHEEL, HOP OUT AND WATCH IT CRASH!
HEH, HEH! PERFECT PLANNING! NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
THE HEARSE CRASHES HEAD-ON INTO THE STEEL GUARD RAIL
..AND HURTLES OFF THE BRIDGE PLUNGING AND TWISTING HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE RIVER BELOW!
PERFECT! ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!..NOW THOSE MALE LIVES IN THE APARTMENT HOUSE JUST ACROSS THE BRIDGE! FIRST, I'LL GET HIM— AND THEN THE MR GORDON!
THE HANGMAN RINGS THE MAS APARTMENT.. HELLO! ANTHRACITE? LISTEN CLOSELY! THE JACKAL IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! DON'T TELL MISS GORDON, BUT—
I GIT YOU BOSS! YAS SUH! AH'LL PERTECK HER WITH MAH LIFE! YES SIREE!
WHO CALLED, ANTHRACITE?
OH-AH- THAT WAS MISTAH DICKERING, MISS GORDON! HE SAID AH SHOULD TAKES CARE OF YOU ALL TILL HE GIT'S BACK! IF'N YOU ALL IS SCARED OF DA JACKAL - RELAX YO' MIND! AH'LL STAND GUARD AT THE DOOR! YES SIREE!
5

THE JACKAL RACES TO JUDGE HALE'S APARTMENT.
AND AFTER I GET HALE, AND THE GORDON GIRL, I'LL LURE THE HANGMAN OUT AND KNOCK HIM OFF TOO!
A WRECKING CREW IS HASTILY SUMMONED TO RETRIEVE THE HEARSE....
JUST AS THE HANGMAN ARRIVES...
THAT'S THE PRISON HEARSE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRAIL, ALL RIGHT! THE JACKAL CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!
AND THERE'S THE APARTMENT HOUSE WHERE JUDGE HALE LIVES! THAT'S WHY THE JACKAL WRECKED THE HEARSE ON THIS BRIDGE - MADE IT EASY FOR HIMSELF TO BE WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF HIS NEXT VICTIM!
AS THE JUDGE SITS QUIETLY READING IN HIS LIBRARY, A NOOSE STARTS TO SETTLE OVER HIM!...
SO THE JACKAL WAS HANGED! WELL, SOCIETY CAN DO WITHOUT HIS KIND!
HELP!
HA, HA, HA! YOU SENTENCED ME TO THE HANGMAN'S GALLOWS, JUDGE! NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE THE NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!


A SPLIT-SECOND LATER THE HANGMAN BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR...
HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND HE'LL BE DEAD! MY REVENGE WILL BE BEGUN!
LET GO OF THAT ROPE, JACKAL!
THE HANGMAN LASHES OUT WITH A VICIOUS SERIES OF BLOWS....
AFTER WE HAVE A LITTLE LESSON IN FISTICUFFS WE'LL GET ON WITH THE REGULAR MEETING!
JUDGE HALE RIPS THE NOOSE FROM HIS NECK AND STAGGERS TOWARDS THE WINDOW GASPING FOR BREATH!...
I'LL KILL YOU BOTH! NOBODY CAN OUTFIGHT THE JACKAL!
AS THE HANGMAN SWINGS A LEFT UPPERCUT, THE JACKAL VEERS IN TO JUDGE HALE....
AND HURLS HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER!


GOOD LORD! I HOPE HE DOESN'T HIT THE PIER!
HE DIDN'T! HE LANDED IN THE WATER! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE—
THE HANGMAN DIVES TO THE JUDGE'S RESCUE!..
A MOMENT LATER HE COMES UP TO THE SURFACE..
WHAT THE HECK IS GOIN' ON HERE? OH—SAY, YOU—YOU'RE THE HANGMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUDDY! AND THIS IS JUDGE HALE! HE'S PRETTY BADLY SHAKEN UP!
SEE THAT HE GETS PROPER MEDICAL TREATMENT! AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT TO GET THE JACKAL! HE'S STILL ON THE LOOSE!
THE JACKAL! WOW! GOOD LUCK, HANGMAN!
MEANTIME..
HEH, HEH! SO THE JUDGE AND THE HANGMAN ARE BOTH GONE!
THAT GETS RID OF TWO OF MY VICTIMS! THE ONLY ONE LEFT IS THAT GORDON GIRL, AND SHE'S NEXT!

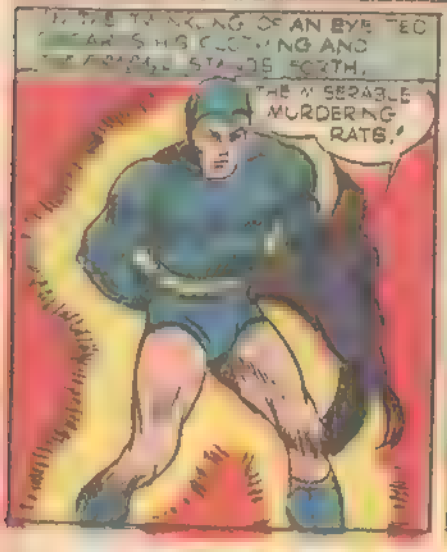
THE HANGMAN RETURNS TO JUDGE HALE'S APARTMENT...
GONE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT.!
AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADING, TOO.!
AT THELMA'S APARTMENT..
WHY ALL THE ARTILLERY, ANTHRACITE?
AN' PROMISED AND GUARD YOU WIF MY LIFE.
AN' THAT'S WHAT AM GONNA DO!
OH, HO HO HUM! LACK-A-DAY.! AM SURE COULD DO WIF SOME SHUT-EYE-BUT AM'LL STAY AWAKE IF'N IT KILLS ME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
ZZZZZZ
THE DOOR EASES OPEN, AND THE JACKAL ENTERS THE ROOM..
SOUNDLESSLY, HE SLIPS INTO THE NEXT ROOM, HIS MURDEROUS FINGERS REACHING OUT FOR THELMA'S THROAT.!..
I WISH BOB WOULD COME BACK.! I FEEL-
YOU FEEL THE JACKAL'S FINGERS AROUND YOUR THROAT.? THAT'S WHAT
HELP.!

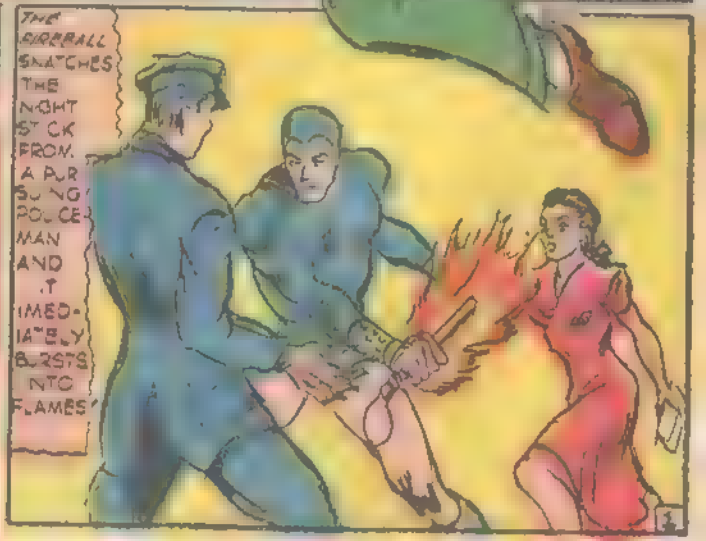
YOU THOUGHT YOU GOT RID OF THE JACKAL, EH? YOU THOUGHT I'D DIE ON THE GALLOWS! BUT NOW YOU ARE THE ONE WHO WILL DIE!
DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, JACKAL!
THE HANGMAN! YOU AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL FIX YOU FOR GOOD!
YOU MURDERING HOUND! YOU'VE CLAIMED YOUR LAST VICTIM!
BONG
THE JACKAL SEIZES A HUGE BRASS VASE, LIFTS IT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD- AND HURLS IT!
THIS WILL SHUT YOU UP!
HEH, HEH! THE FOOL! NOW— THE JACKAL WILL FINISH THEM BOTH!
BUT THE JACKAL IS ALWAYS A GENTLEMAN! LADIES FIRST!
NO! NO!
OUTSIDE IN THE FOYER, ANTHRACITE TEETERS ON HIS CHAIR...
...AND FALLS OFF!
MAH GOODNESS! THAT CHICKEN MUST A' BEEN LOADED!
BANG!!
BANG!!
I'LL SETTLE MY SCORE WITH THE HANGMAN SOME OTHER TIME! RIGHT NOW, I MUST ESCAPE!

THE JACKAL ATTACHES THE END OF THE ROPE INSIDE THE APARTMENT AND LETS HIMSELF DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING...
WHEW! WHAT A NASTY SMACK I GOT, THELMA- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SO THERE HE IS! THINKS HE'LL MAKE A GETAWAY, DOES HE? HEY, JACKAL!
...URSES! BUT HE'LL NEVER GET ME NOW! I'LL ESCAPE AND COME BACK ANOTHER DAY TO FINISH HIM OFF!
ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS LEAP ONTO THAT LEDGE BELOW AND I'M SAFE!
THE JACKAL LEAPS — UNMINDFUL OF THE FACT THAT THE NOOSE DANGLES PERILOUSLY CLOSE!!
...T CAUGHT HIS NECK IN HIS OWN NOOSE! DON'T LOOK THELMA!
AH, CLOSE ONE'S EYES HERE SOMEWHERE YOU ARE — RELAX! NOBODY COULD GET IN HERE WHILE I'M ON GUARD! NO SIREE!
THE JACKAL ESCAPES! THE CALL...
THE END, HE WAS HIS OWN HANGMAN!

THE FIREBALL

TED TYLER, THE FIREBALL, OVER HIMSELF HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS A FIREMAN.. TO QUESTION THE BIG SHOT POLITICIAN, JIM OLIVER, ABOUT A FIRE STARTED UNDER PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES. AS HE AND HEDY HARRIS THE FIRE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, APPROACH THE BUILDING IN WHICH OLIVER HAS HIS OFFICE, A HORRIBLE TABLEAU IS ENACTED BEFORE THEIR EYES.





THE FIREBALL HURLS THE FLAMING NIGHT-STICK AFTER THE FLEEING CAR.
..AND IGNITES THE CANVAS TOP! SOON THE CAR IS AL-MOST COMPLETELY ABLAZE
AND THEN
BOOM!!
CRIPES! WE'RE N FER NOW! LET'S BREEZE!
SO!.. THE BOYS DON'T SEEM OUS TO MEET ME!
A FLAMING WHEEL ZOOMS DOWN THE STREET TOWARD THE SCURRYING BANDITS...
HOLY JOE!.. LOOK WHAT'S COM N AT US! SCATTER, OR...
BUT BEFORE THEY CAN SCATTER..
OOMPH!
BOOM!

FIREBALL ABSORBS THE HEAT RAYS AND BURNING CLOTHING
RUNS UP AND FLAMES FROM
NO, NO! WE'LL TELL
OR DO REALLY GET TO WORK ON YOU!
YOU FELLOWS ARE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR AN AWFUL OF SOME IN-
CRASH
YOU! FIREBALL! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOU'RE CRAZY FIREBALL! IT'S JUST A CO-INCIDENCE!
AND SUPPOSE IT'S JUST A CO-INCIDENCE THAT YOUR SECRETARY WAS MURDERED IN FRONT OF YOUR BUILDING JUST NOW!
THE FIREBALL GRASPS A CHAIR AND IMMEDIATELY BURSTS INTO FLAMES...
I SEE I'LL HAVE TO USE DIFFERENT METHODS OF PERSUASION TO MAKE YOU TALK!
HERE'S A SAMPLE OF THE KIND OF HOTSEAT IN STORE FOR YOU!
NO..NO! TAKE ME TO THE POLICE! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH GAS!..WE'LL DROP IN ON THE CITY'S FINEST RIGHT NOW!
66TH PRECINCT
HERE WE ARE! NOW GET YOUR TONGUE OILED UP!.. AND DON'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK!
HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT, CHIEF ...BIG-SHOT OLIVER'S JUST ABOUT TO CONFESS TO MURDER...AND MAYBE A COUPLE OF OTHER ASSORTED CRIMES!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...
HEY, WHAT'S THIS!
SNAP THE CUFFS ON HIM, QUICK!
THIS WATER HOSE'LL KEEP YOU FROM GOING INTO YOUR FLAME ACT, FIREBALL!
YEAH, AND THIS GUN SHOOTS AA FUL QUICK!
HA HA HA! SO YOU THOUGHT ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS BRING ME TO THE POLICE, EH? I SHOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF THE COPS GET A CONFESSION OF MURDER FROM YOU!

HERE HE S
FIREBALL!
WHAT S
UP!
YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE AN HONEST
COP DON T YOU?, WELL, HERES YOUR
CHANCE TO PROVE IT. IF I CAN GET
OUT OF HERE FOR ABOUT A HOUR,
I MIGHT GET SOMETHING ON
OLIVER! BUT I
HAVEN T A
SECOND TO SPARE!
YOURE ASK-
ING ME SOMETHING I CAN T
DO! ON THE OTHER
HAND IF THE SPRINKLING
SYSTEM WEREN T TO WORK,
THAT WOULDN T
BE MY FAULT
WOULD IT?
THE
FIREBALL
NEEDS
NO
SECOND
HINT
AND SO
IN A FEW
MOMENTS
GOOD OLD REEVES!
HE S ENABLED ME
TO BURN MY WAY
OUT OF
THIS
CHICKEN
COOP!
NOW TO GET TO THE BURNED-
DOWN HOUSE WHERE FIRST
MY FRIEND OLIVER!
AT THAT MOMENT, OTHER VISITORS ARE AT THE
HOUSE SEARCHING THROUGH THE DEBRIS...
FOUND IT, BOYS!
HERE S THE
SAFE!
OKAY, FINGERS! START
CRACKIN' IT! WE DON'T
WANNA FOOL AROUND
HERE!
HERE SHE COMES! THESE MUST
BE THE PAPERS THE JOSS TOLD
US TO BUR
WELL,
HERE GOES!
JUST
SO
AND THE 2 GET
TOUCH
AFTER
AND!
TH.. THE
FIREBALL!
YES, THE FIREBALL! AND I'M
GOING TO TEACH YOU NOT
TO PLAY WITH FIRE!
BLOOM!
AWWRK!

THE FIREBALL ABSORBS THE FLAMES FROM THE BURNING EVIDENCE....
NO! THE BULLETS ARE MELTING!
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THESE SMALL FRY NOW! THEY'LL ALL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN GOOD TIME!
WHILE AT JIM OLIVER'S HOME..
HAW HAW! IMAGINE THAT FIREBALL THINKIN' HE COULD OUTSMART(HIC) ME, BIG JIM OLIVER! RUN THIS TOWN(HIC) IN EVERYONE IN IT! SOON AS MY BOYS BURN UP THAT EVIDENSH(HIC) WON'T BE ANYONE ABLE TO TOUCH ME!
SUDDENLY..
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, OLIVER!
I'LL HAVE YOU BROKE FOR THIS, REEVES, I'LL..
YOU'RE THROUGH, OLIVER! THE GOVERNOR IS TAKING A HAND IN YOUR CASE!
AND HE'S GIVEN ME SPECIAL POWERS, ON THE STRENGTH OF EVIDENCE THE FIREBALL FOUND, TO PUT YOU BEHIND BARS! ALL THE CROOKED COPS WORKING WITH YOU ARE ALSO ON THEIR WAY OUT!
NEXT DAY
HOW'D YOU LIKE A PIECE IN TODAY'S PAPER ABOUT THE GRAFT SHAKEUP IN THIS CITY?
YES, AND YOU'RE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT!.. OH TED YOU'RE WONDERFUL..!
HEY! WH...
WHEW! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO TURN ON THE HEAT!
I'M TAKING LESSONS FROM THE FIREBALL.. AND THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST!

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY HUBBELL

SERGEANT BOYLE'S ARM GOT IN THE WAY OF A NAZI SNIPER'S MACHINE GUN IN SYRIA, AND HE'S NOW ENJOYING (?) AN ENFORCED VACATION IN PHYSHNCHIPS, A SMALL FARMING VILLAGE ON THE EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. AS BOYLE AND TWERP RETURN TO THEIR ROOMS THE LOCAL HOME DEFENSE UNIT LINES UP FOR ITS WEEKLY INSPECTION.

NO KIDDIN', SARGE DID YOU EVER SEE SO MUCH FRUIT? IT JUST DROPS OFF THE TREES!

BOY, WHAT A HIGHCLASS BUNCH! NOW THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A SNAPPY LOOKIN' OUTFIT!

FRUITS

FRUIT VEGETABLES FRUIT BREAD

YOU MUST BE SERGEANT BOYLE NO? YOU LIKE SAY A FEW WORDS TO THE ARMY?

BETTER NOT TEMPT ME! IT MIGHT NOT BE TOO COMPLIMENTARY!

NO NO! NSEES!

WELL OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT! NOW LISTEN TO ME, YOU MEN! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOLDIERS, ALTHOUGH NO ONE'D EVER KNOW! ALSO THERE'S A WAR GOING ON AND IT'S JUST DUMB LUCK THAT IT HASN'T HIT THIS SPOT YET!

IF THE HENIES WALKED IN TOMORROW, YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM OFF BUT YOU COULD AT LEAST PUT UP A FRONT! THAT RIFLE HASN'T BEEN CLEANED SINCE THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR! AN' WHY DON'T YOU PULL UP YOUR SOCKS? AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER PUTTIN' ON YOUR SHOES!

THE SAUSAGES DON'T YOU THINK YOU WERE A LITTLE TOUGH ON THE BOYS?
MAYBE WAS A LITTLE HARSH AT THAT. GUESS I'M JUST JUMPY FROM BEIN STUCK DOWN HERE WITH THIS BUM ING! C'MON LET'S EAT!
PFUI!
ZUMTHING IS WRONG, KAPITAN?
LIES AWAY THE FAT FAN OF A NAZ PANZER DIVISION SITS HIS ERSATZ DINNER....
DON'T MIND DE SAWDUST IN DE SAUSAGES! I WAS CRAZY ABOUT DE PANCAKES FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS!
VOT DOES IT TASTE LIKE?
BUT VOT IS DIS? DISHVATER OR BEER?
DISHVATER!
IT MUST BE BEER! YOU KNOW, KAPITAN VAS TINKING.... JUST ACROSS DE BORDER IS FOOD FOR 6 D- SONS!
DIS ENTIRE REGION PRODUCES VEGETABLES AND FRUIT FOR DE ALLIES. BUT THEY HAVE NO DEFENSES! DE NEAREST TOWN, AMMA-NEGS, IS ONLY TWELVE MILES AWAY!
E ATTACK IMMEDIATELY! SHOOT DOWN ANY WHO RESIST. AND DE TOWN VILL BE OURS BY NIGHTFALL!
THE GERMAN TANKS ROAR ACROSS THE BORDER...
AMMANEGS...
THE CITIZENS ARE SHOT DOWN, OR TAKEN PRISONER AND THE NAZIS SEIZE CONTROL!....
BACK AGAINST DE VALL, YOU SVINE! LINE UP!!

SERGEANT BOYLE, MEANWHILE, IS GETTING HUNGRY.. BUT PLENTY!
!!@&?! TWERP'S BEEN PUTTER NO AROUND THAT KITCHEN FOR HALF AN HOUR.! I WONDER WHAT'S UP.!
LISTEN THERE, TWERP,! HOW ABOUT SOME VITTLES! OR MAYBE WE'VE OVEN UP EATING?
SNIFF-SAY SARGE, JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT TO GET THE BROCCOLI!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! ARE YOU KIDDIN? THAT'S NOTHING TO CRY ABOUT.!
IT ISN'T THAT, YOU DOPE,! IT'S THIS ONION.!
KEEP AN EYE ON THE STEAK, SARGE.! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
WELL OKAY! BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY BEFORE I DIE OF STARVATION.!
TWO B G BUNCHES OF BROCCOLI AN' NEVER MIND WRAPPIN' 'EM.!
NO MORE BROCCOLI!
WHAT IS THIS ANYWAY? SOMEBODY MUST HAVE SOME.! NUTS.!!
SAY NOW THERE'S AN IDEA! I CAN RIDE OVER TO THE NEXT TOWN, ANANAVEGS 'S ONLY 5 MILES!
I'LL BE BACK BEFORE BOYLE EVEN KNOWS I'M GONE!
GEE, THE JOINT'S DESERTED.!
HEY!
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE.!
SHUT UP!

WHAT CAN BE KEEPING TWERP? I WONDER.
OF ALL THE BURGS TO BE STUCK IN! I'D EVEN WELCOME SEEIN' THAT DRIP COLLINS.
ROOMS FOR RENT
HELPA! CROOKA! COME BACK!
WHAT'S EAT'N THIS GUY? HE SEEMS EXCITED
ATSA WHAT I SAID ONE ENGLISH SOLDIER HE STEAL MY BICYCLE I GETA HEEM BACK?
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. A GUY IN AN ENGLISH UNIFORM SWIPED YOUR BIKE AND HEADS DOWN... HEY! NOW WHO'S THIS?
HELP! NAZIS! OOOOOOH! IT'S AWFUL!
WAIT UP A MINUTE, PAL! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? LET'S HAVE IT.
NAZIS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE VILLAGE! I MUST GET HELP!
HEINIES? HOW COME YOU GOT AWAY? DID THEY SEE YOU?
NO! I HID IN THE BUSHES BY THE RIVER WHILE THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR ME! ALMOS' I COULD TOUCH THEM! THEY THOUGHT I DROWNED!
NO, NO! DONTA GO! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
SEE THAT THAT MESSAGE GETS TO THE GENERAL! TELL HIM TO WAIT TILL HE GETS MY SIGNAL! IT'S A BROAD CHANCE BUT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IT!
AN' I'VE NURSED THIS ARM LONG ENOUGH!

TAKEN PRISONER THERP IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE NAZI COMMANDER...
WHO ISS DIS? WHERE DID YOU FIND HIM?
HE WAS IN A GROCERY HE SAYS HE WAS BUYING BEANS...
SO YOU ARE A COOK, NO? GOOT.' YOU VILL COOK FOR US.' UND IT HAD BETTER BE GOOT.'
GIPS NOW A SOFFEN.'
SHUT UP UND SHOOT.'
BOY.' IF I ONLY HAD A GUN.' WE'D SEE SOME REAL SHOOTING.'
SUDDENLY A PAIR OF HUGE HANDS REACH THROUGH THE WINDOW...
CLANG.'
DID YOU SEND FOR AN EXTERMINATOR?
POW
COME BACK HERE.' I'M NOT FINISHED WITH YOU.'
HELP.' AN ENGLISHER.' HELP.'
DON'T WORRY SARGE.' I'LL GET HIM.'
NO, DON'T, THERP.' HE'S WARNED THE WHOLE PLACE BY NOW.' BESIDES I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.'
GOT THAT? IT'S UP TO YOU NOW SO BE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY SLIPS.' I'LL HIDE IN HERE TILL THE COAST IS CLEAR.'
KEEP COOL, BOYLE. LEAVE EVERTHING TO ME.'
DOT SPY.' WHERE ISS HE? SPEAK.'
SPY? OH.. HIM.' HE ESCAPED OUT THE WINDOW.'
ESCAPED? SCATTER UND FIND HIM MEN.'
SAY, CAPTAIN, I JUST HAD A THOUGHT.'

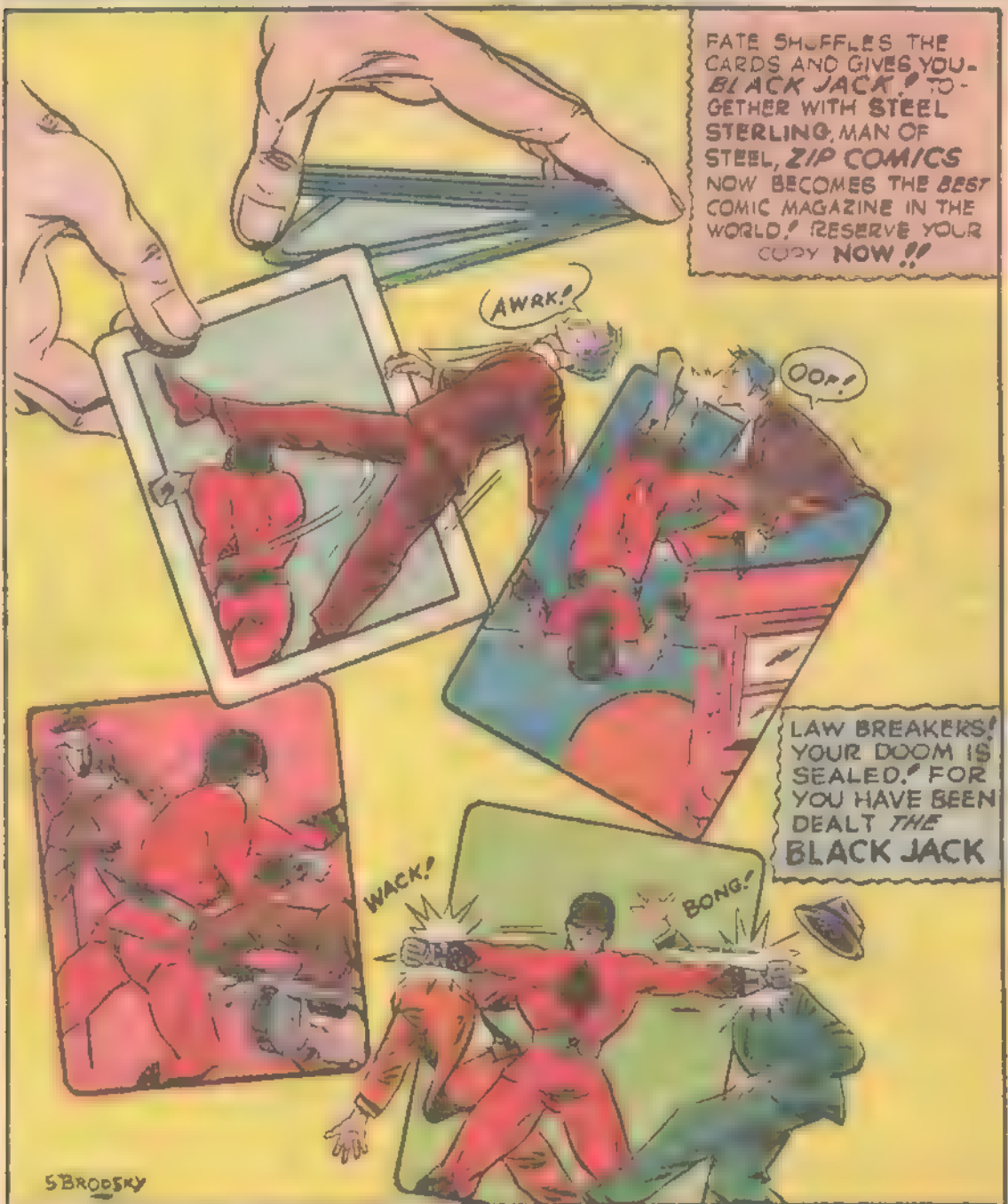
IF SET UP A GRILL IN THE TOWN SQUARE, YOU GUYS COULD HAVE A REAL WE NIE ROAST.' HOW ABOUT IT?
SAY DOT'S A GOOD IDEA.' GO TO IT.'
WHILE THE NATIS SCOUR THE VILLAGE IN SEARCH OF DOYLE...
TWERP SETS UP THE OUTDOOR KITCHEN AND LIGHTS THE FIRE...
FOOD?
AND SO SOON THE AROMA OF WIENERS AND SAUERKRAUT DRIFTS THROUGH THE STREETS...
NOBODY'S LOOKIN' NOW! I THINK I CAN GET TO THE ARSENAL UNSEEN!
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW TO R-G UP THESE GUNS'
ACH.' DOT'S DE FIRST REAL SAUSAGE I HAFF SEEN SINCE... HIMMEL.' VASS ISS?
LOOK.' GUNS.' VE ARE SURROUNDED.'
YEAH.' YOU'RE SURROUNDED, YOU HEINES.' AN' THE FIRST ONE WHO MAKES A MOVE GETS IT.'
IT'S A TRAP.'
THAT'S THE LAST ONE AND THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET.' WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'.'

NO, NO! IT'S ALL A TRICK! THEY HAVE NO ARMY! DUCK! TO THE ARSENAL!
AT THIS MOMENT THE [illegible] DEFENDERS ARE [illegible] TO BOYLE'S SHOT, RUSHED INTO AMMUNITION...
THE TWO FORCES COME MOMENTARILY FACE TO FACE....
GERMANS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
HELP! NAZIS! RUN LIKE ANYTHING!
WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE!
RUN!
ACH! HIMMEL!
HEY, YOU BIRDS! THEY'RE RUNNING FROM YOU!
WHAT! FROM US THEY ARE RUNNING?
LOOK! THEY ARE RUNNING THE OTHER WAY! AFTER THEM!
THE UNEXPECTED RESULT OF THE TEST OF BOYLE'S FIRST BOYLES THE DEFENDERS THEN TO AN AMBUSH AND THE DISORGANIZED GERMANS INTO THE HILLS
HEAR!
ACH!
BOY! THAT SURE WAS ONE FOR THE BOOKS!
YEAH! THEY'LL NEVER STOP RUNNING! COME ON, SARGE, LET'S EAT!
BOYLE! LOOK! THE FOOD - IT'S ALL GONE!
WHAT? IT CAN'T BE!
COLLINS! SO YOU ATE ALL THE CHOW!
H'YA BOYLE! IT WAS SWELL OF YOU TO HAVE THAT SPREAD FOR US! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE COMIN?
FOR YOU? WHY YOU.. !!?@#!
HEY! SUCH HOSPITALITY! OKAY, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!!
BAM
BIFF
WHAM

NEW! DIFFERENT! SPECTACULAR!

BLACK JACK

STARTING IN THE NOV. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!!


FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU- *BLACK JACK*! TOGETHER WITH **STEEL STERLING**, MAN OF STEEL, *ZIP COMICS* NOW BECOMES THE *BEST* COMIC MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW**!!
AWRK!
OOF!
LAW BREAKERS! YOUR DOOM IS SEALED! FOR YOU HAVE BEEN DEALT *THE* BLACK JACK
WACK!
BONG!
S BROOSKY

MADAM
Satan
UP THROUGH THE DARK CLOUDS TO BALD MOUNTAIN, STRONGHOLD OF THE DE[illegible] COMES BROTHER [illegible] ARR[illegible]NGE HE[illegible]NDS [illegible] SATAN INTO THE WO[illegible] OF HER ERRANDS OF MISERY AND DES[illegible]TRUCTION!
NO! SATAN! COME TO HER A MESSAGE GIVE UP YOUR EVIL PLOTTING AGAINST MAN FOR YOU ARE DOOMED TO FAILURE MAN IS ESSENTIALLY GOOD!
OUTCOME WE HAVE BECOME IMBEDDED IN MANS HEART THERE IS NO ROOM FOR GOOD, EVIL WILL PREVAIL!

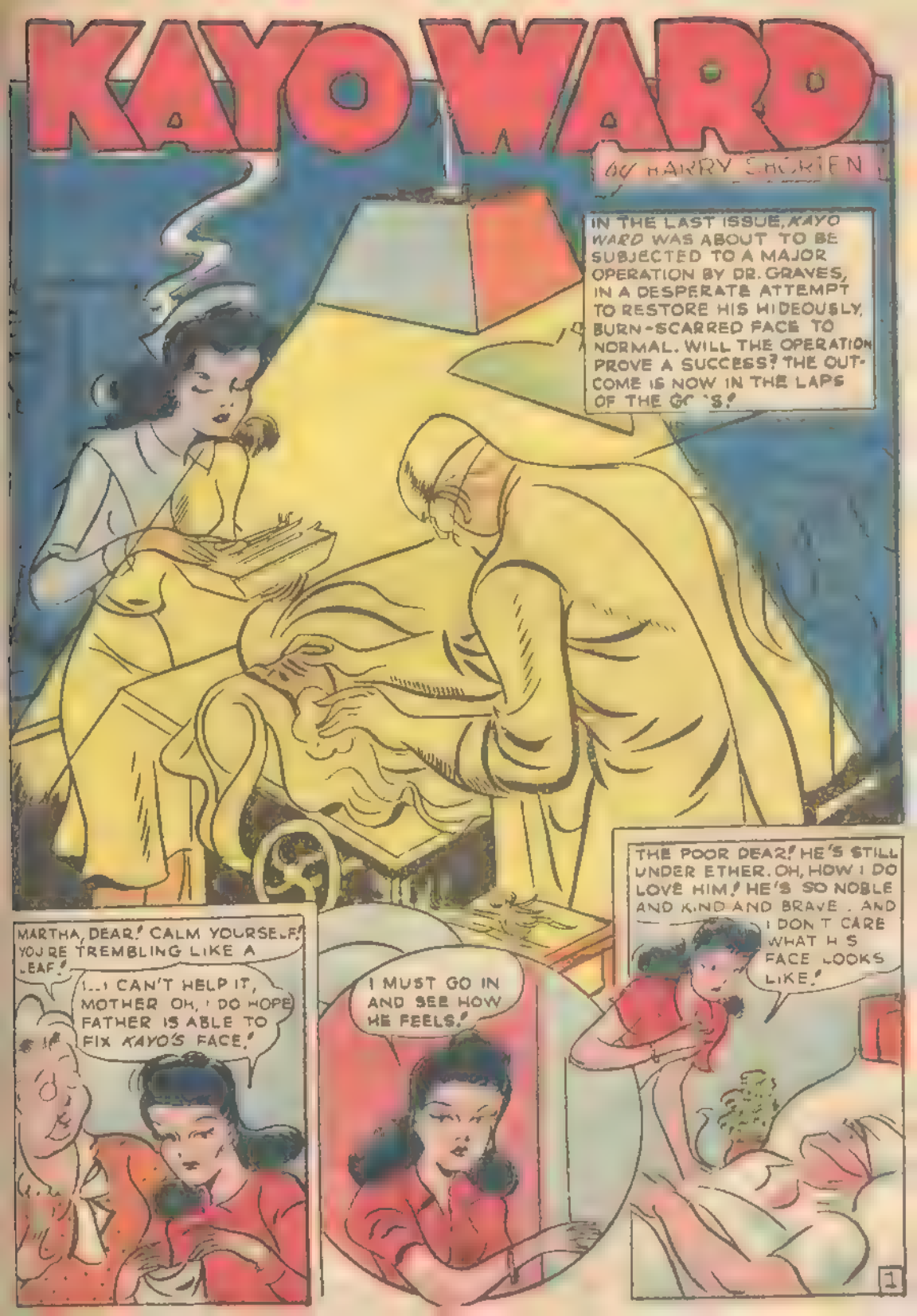
THE SCENE IS AN ART EXHIBIT AT THE MID-TOWN GALLERIES AMONG THE AUDIENCE IS OLA ... MADAM SATAN...
SAY! THAT A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING!
THATS SOME OF RALPH SAUNDERS WORK HE'S REALLY GOING PLACES!
DARLING, DO YOU HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
YES DEAR WHATEVER PRAISE I GET BELONGS TO YOU! MY WORK DEPENDS ON YOUR INSPIRATION!
MAY I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT-- ALONE?
WHY...ER... YES
RALPH WHAT DO YOU THAT...THAT PECULIAR LOOKING WOMAN WANT?
OH...AH... SHE ASKED ME TO DINE WITH HER TOMORROW TO DISCUSS ART!
NEXT DAY
SOPHIE WAS ANGRY BECAUSE OF OUR APPOINTMENT!
SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN I TOLD HER IT WAS ONLY TO TALK ABOUT MY WORK!
WEEKS LATER IN RALPH'S STUDIO
OLA, YOU YOU'RE BECOMING AN OBSESSION! I CAN'T GET YOU OUT OF MY MIND. I-- I'M MAD ABOUT YOU!
KISS ME, RALPH DARLING KISS ME!
RALPH!
AS MADAM SATAN DRAWS RALPH TOWARD HER FOR THE KISS.... THE KISS OF DEATH!
RALPH, I'VE BEEN YOUR FRIEND FOR A LONG TIME. BUT AFTER PLAYING SUCH A FOUL TRICK ON ELLEN, WE'RE THROUGH.... YOU... YOU MISERABLE CAD!

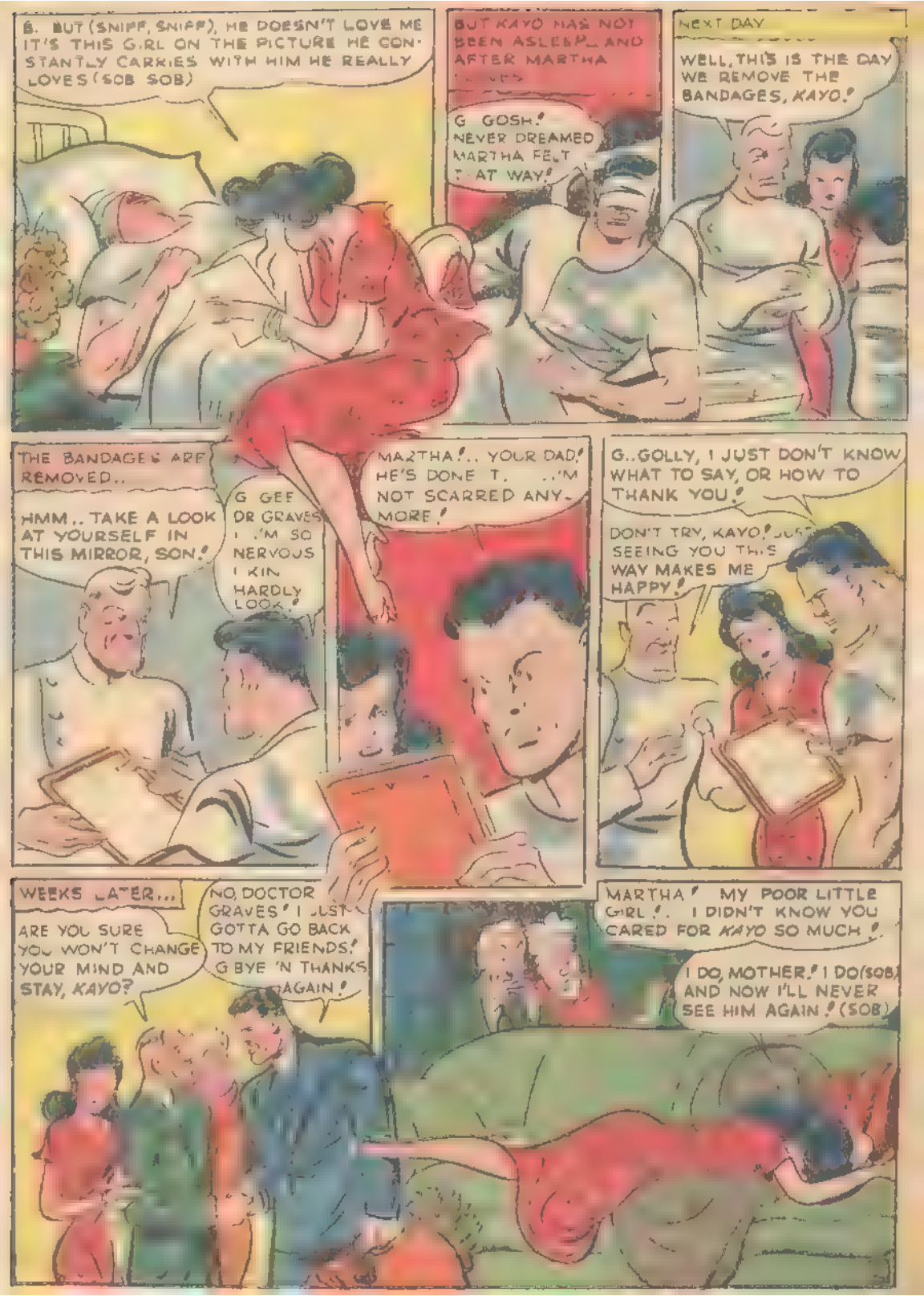
I'M IN LOVE WITH HER MYSELF YET SHE PREFERS YOU I DON'T KNOW WHY. YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF HER!
I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF LEADING MY OWN LIFE I DON'T NEED ANY INTERFERENCE FROM YOU!
THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED, YOU UNGRATEFUL PUP
PERHAPS YOU'LL COME TO YOUR SENSES AND REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DOING
THE FOOLS THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU!
THEY'LL REGRET THIS INTRUSION INTO MY AFFAIRS!
FAITH IN HUMANS AND HUMAN GOODNESS, HA-HA- I'LL SHOW THAT MEDDLESOME SUNBEAM HOW MUCH THEY MEAN!
HIGH UP ON BALD MOUTAIN THE DEV
ON GLEEFULLY
IOLA, I'M MAD ABOUT YOU. I'M GOING TO PAINT YOU AS I SEE YOU AND PRESENT YOUR BEAUTIFUL SOUL TO THE WORLD!
E STUPID MORTAL HES LIKE CLAY IN MY HANDS I CAN DO WITH HIM AS I WISH!

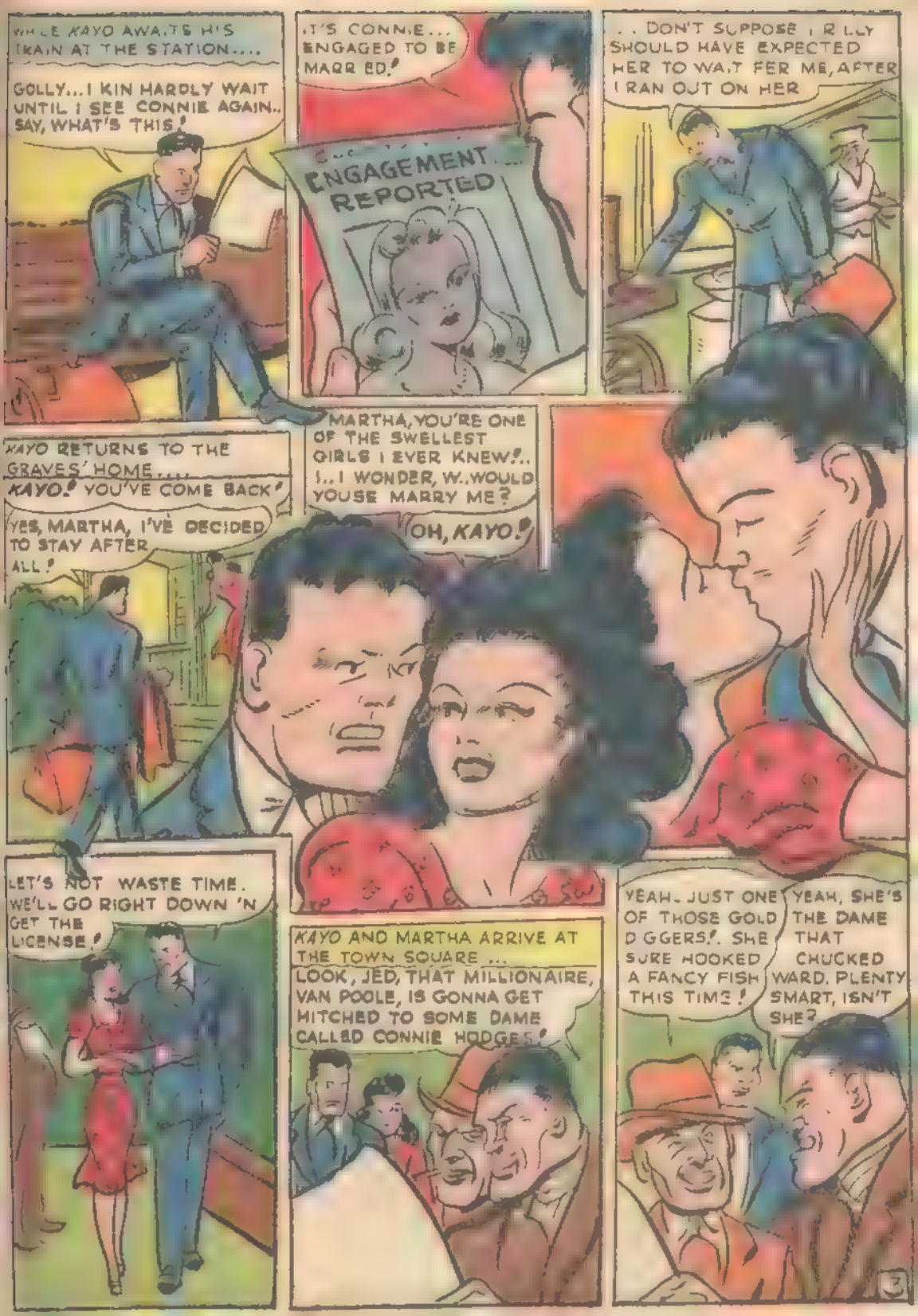
I'M TIRED! I CAN'T GO ON!
RALPH! YOUR WORK YOU CAN'T LEAVE IT LIKE THIS!
I'LL BE BACK PERHAPS A LITTLE WALK IN THE FRESH AIR
AS HE WALKS AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE STREETS, THINKING, THE ARTIST'S FOOTSTEPS CARRY HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE WATERFRONT..
I'M SO CONFUSED. SUDDENLY LIFE SEEMS EMPTY AND BARREN FOR ME!
IT USED TO BE SO FULL AND COMPLETE PERHAPS YET NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR IT MIGHT BE WISER FOR ME TO GET OUT OF IT ENTIRELY...!
AS HE DECIDES TO ELLEN, WHO HAD SEEN HIM WANDERING THRU THE STREETS
RALPH! RALPH! DON'T!
AS THEY STRUGGLE MOMENTARILY
WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? ARE YOU MAD?
LET ME ALONE! IT'S THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR ME!
ELLEN! ELLEN! WHAT HAVE I DONE!

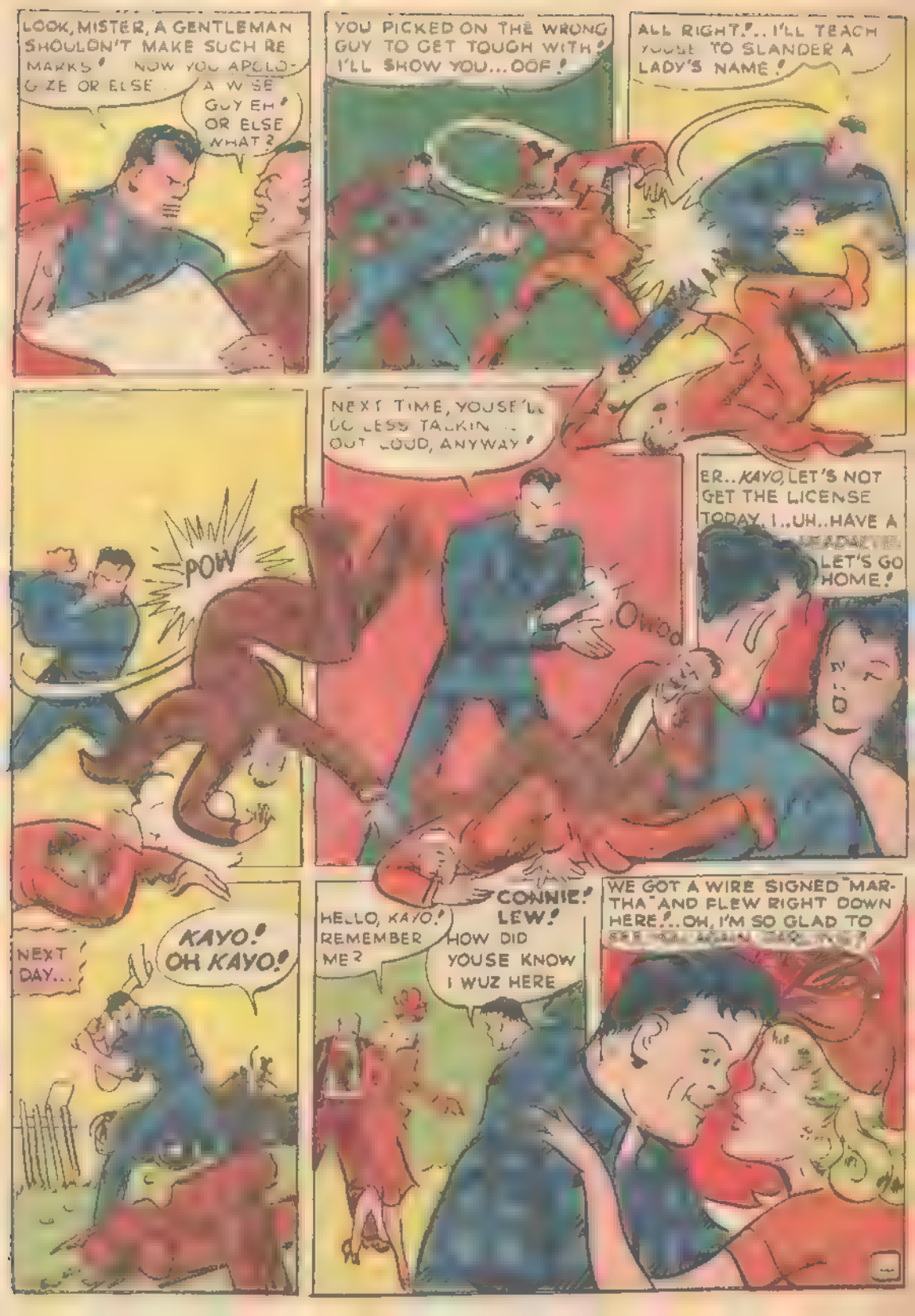
DAZED BY THE PLUNGES IN AFTER HER
SHE'S DEAD! TS ALL MY FAULT!
CARRIES THE DEAD GIRL
IT'S ELLEN SHES DEAD.. I'VE KILLED HER!
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, RALPH! YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO TS SO HORRIBLE YOUR THE ONLY ONE I HAVE TO TURN TO
HE TURNS IN DESPAIR TO RECEIVE THE CONSOLING EMBRACE OF THE SHE-DEVIL... THE SPIRIT OF THE DEAD GIRL APPEARS...
RALPH DON'T KISS HER SHES EVIL! SHES DEATH!
LOOK AT THE PAINTING
RUSHING TO THE CANVAS HE RIPS OFF THE COVER AND THERE STARING AT HIM IS HIS OWN HORRIBLE LIGHT-MARKED FACE
DON'T DO IT TELL YOU!

WHAT A BLIND DIC IVE BEEN! IVE LOS EVERYTHING!
NO! IVE STILL GOT SOMETH NG! IVE GOT THE MEMORY OF YOU TO DRIVE ME ON TO BETTER THINGS!
I CAN'T STOP! IVE GOT TO KEEP ON WORKING AND WORK NG!
SEE, ELLEN, I KNEW IT GOOD WILL ALWAYS CONQUER EVIL EVEN THOUGH AT TIMES THERE MUST BE GREAT SORROW AND TRAGEDY TO BRING IT TO THE FORE.
MONTHS LATER
MR SAUNDERS TS A GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT YOU W TH THE GREENFIELD MEDAL FOR REALISM IN ART YOUR WORK IS A TRUE REP- RESENTATION OF LIFE AND ITS STRUGGLES T S SYMBOLIC AND WILL BE RE- MEMBERED!
WH LE OFF THROUGH THE RIS NG SUN R DE BROTHER SUNBEAM AND ELLEN'S SPR T HAPPY AT THE THOUGHT THAT THEY HAVE GU DED RALPH SAFELY THROUGH H S TR BU AT ONS...

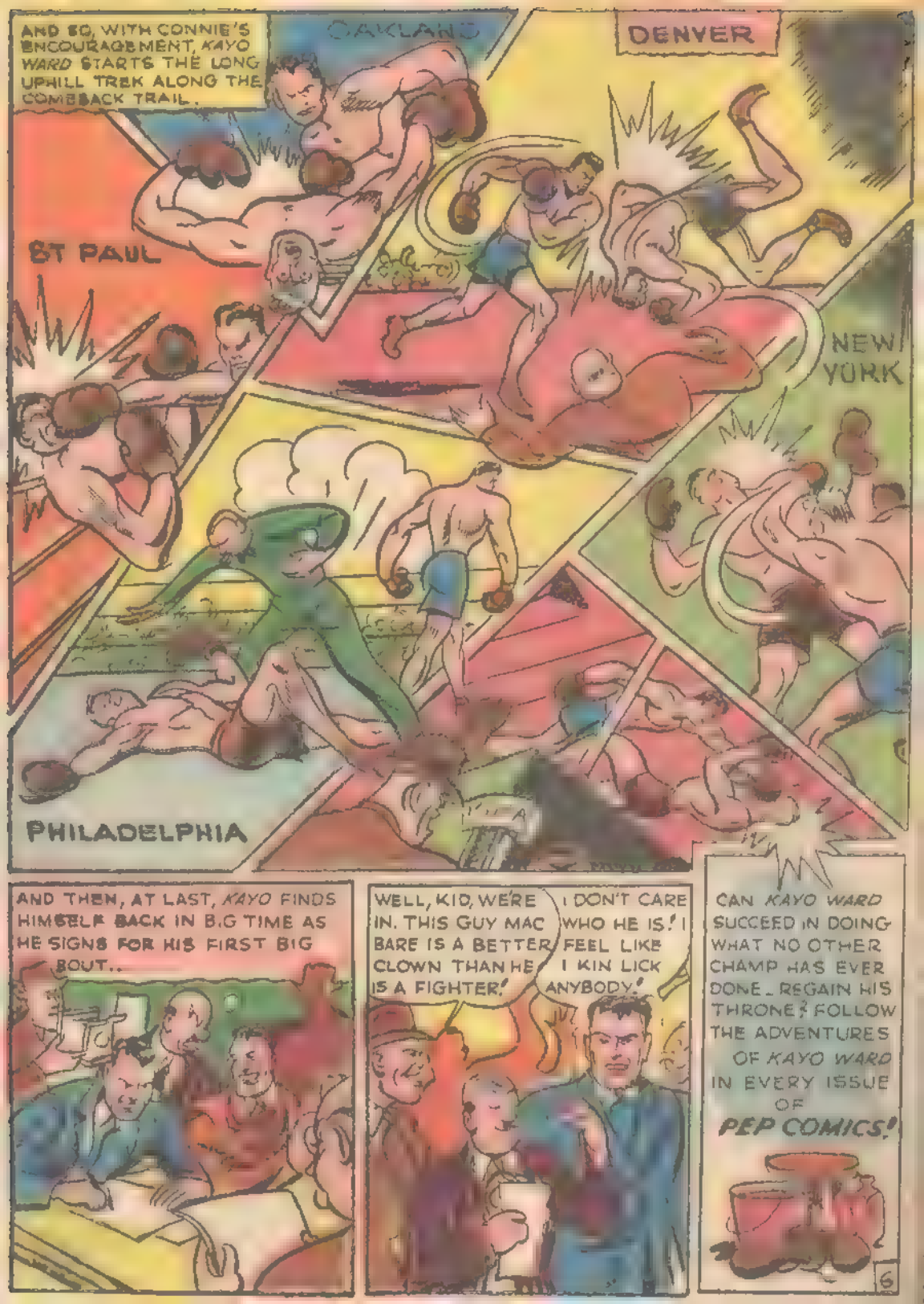

KAYO WARD
BY HARRY SHORTEN
IN THE LAST ISSUE, KAYO WARD WAS ABOUT TO BE SUBJECTED TO A MAJOR OPERATION BY DR. GRAVES, IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO RESTORE HIS HIDEOUSLY BURN-SCARRED FACE TO NORMAL. WILL THE OPERATION PROVE A SUCCESS? THE OUTCOME IS NOW IN THE LAPS OF THE GODS!
MARTHA, DEAR! CALM YOURSELF! YOU'RE TREMBLING LIKE A LEAF!
I...I CAN'T HELP IT, MOTHER OH, I DO HOPE FATHER IS ABLE TO FIX KAYO'S FACE!
I MUST GO IN AND SEE HOW HE FEELS!
THE POOR DEAR! HE'S STILL UNDER ETHER. OH, HOW I DO LOVE HIM! HE'S SO NOBLE AND KIND AND BRAVE. AND I DON'T CARE WHAT HIS FACE LOOKS LIKE!
1


8. BUT (SNIFF, SNIFF), HE DOESN'T LOVE ME IT'S THIS GIRL ON THE PICTURE HE CONSTANTLY CARRIES WITH HIM HE REALLY LOVES (SOB SOB)
BUT KAYO HAS NOT BEEN ASLEEP... AND AFTER MARTHA
G GOSH! NEVER DREAMED MARTHA FELT THAT WAY!
NEXT DAY
WELL, THIS IS THE DAY WE REMOVE THE BANDAGES, KAYO!
THE BANDAGES ARE REMOVED..
HMM.. TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THIS MIRROR, SON!
G GEE DR GRAVES I'M SO NERVOUS I KIN HARDLY LOOK!
MARTHA!.. YOUR DAD! HE'S DONE T.. ..'M NOT SCARRED ANYMORE!
G..GOLLY, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, OR HOW TO THANK YOU!
DON'T TRY, KAYO! JUST SEEING YOU THIS WAY MAKES ME HAPPY!
WEEKS LATER...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND AND STAY, KAYO?
NO, DOCTOR GRAVES! I JUST GOTTA GO BACK TO MY FRIENDS! G BYE 'N THANKS AGAIN!
MARTHA! MY POOR LITTLE GIRL!. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED FOR KAYO SO MUCH!
I DO, MOTHER! I DO (SOB) AND NOW I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! (SOB)


WHILE KAYO AWAITS HIS TRAIN AT THE STATION....
GOLLY...I KIN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I SEE CONNIE AGAIN.. SAY, WHAT'S THIS!
...T'S CONNIE... ENGAGED TO BE MARR ED!
ENGAGEMENT REPORTED
. . DON'T SUPPOSE I R LLY SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED HER TO WA.T FER ME, AFTER I RAN OUT ON HER
KAYO RETURNS TO THE GRAVES' HOME....
KAYO! YOU'VE COME BACK!
YES, MARTHA, I'VE DECIDED TO STAY AFTER ALL!
MARTHA, YOU'RE ONE OF THE SWELLEST GIRLS I EVER KNEW!.. I..I WONDER, W..WOULD YOUSE MARRY ME?
OH, KAYO!
LET'S NOT WASTE TIME. WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN 'N GET THE LICENSE!
KAYO AND MARTHA ARRIVE AT THE TOWN SQUARE ...
LOOK, JED, THAT MILLIONAIRE, VAN POOLE, IS GONNA GET HITCHED TO SOME DAME CALLED CONNIE HODGES!
YEAH. JUST ONE OF THOSE GOLD D GGERS!. SHE SURE HOOKED A FANCY FISH THIS TIME!
YEAH, SHE'S THE DAME THAT CHUCKED WARD. PLENTY SMART, ISN'T SHE?
3


LOOK, MISTER, A GENTLEMAN SHOULDN'T MAKE SUCH REMARKS! NOW YOU APOLOGIZE OR ELSE
A WISE GUY EH? OR ELSE WHAT?
YOU PICKED ON THE WRONG GUY TO GET TOUGH WITH! I'LL SHOW YOU... OOF!
ALL RIGHT!.. I'LL TEACH YOUSE TO SLANDER A LADY'S NAME!
NEXT TIME, YOUSE'LL BE LESS TALKIN' OUT LOUD, ANYWAY!
POW
Owoo
ER.. KAYO, LET'S NOT GET THE LICENSE TODAY, I..UH..HAVE A HEADACHE! LET'S GO HOME!
NEXT DAY...
KAYO! OH KAYO!
HELLO, KAYO! REMEMBER ME?
CONNIE! LEW! HOW DID YOUSE KNOW I WUZ HERE
WE GOT A WIRE SIGNED "MARTHA" AND FLEW RIGHT DOWN HERE!.. OH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN DEAR...!

I'M [illegible] TO BE MARRIED, CONNIE, I CAN'T.
LISTEN, YA SAP! IT WAS ME WHO FORCED HER TO DO IT. DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? YOU WERE GIVEN UP FOR DEAD!
THEY FOUND YER JACKET UNDER A TRAIN. CONNIE'S HEART NEARLY BROKE. I TALKED HER INTO BECOMIN' ENGAGED TO VAN POOLE TO MAKE HER TRY'N FORGET!
YES, DARLING.. AND I STILL DON'T THINK I WOULD HAVE GONE THROUGH WITH IT! OH, KAYO! GRACIOUS! I JUST NOTICED YOUR FACE. IT'S [illegible]
YES!.. DOCTOR GRAVES DID IT! MARTHA IS HER DAUGHTER. WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO BE MARRIED, 'N I GUESS/HMM!. SHE CHANGED [illegible] TO MEET MARTHA!
AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER, THANK YOU SO MUCH! I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GAVE [illegible]
YES, KNEW HE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AND I WANT KAYO TO BE HAP[illegible]!
BLESS YOUSE, MARTHA! YOU'RE THE FINEST GAL A FEL LOW COULD ASK FOR!
NO, I'M NOT, KAYO! YOU'VE GOT THE FINEST! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK TO BOTH OF YOU!
G'BYE DOCTOR AND MRS. GRAVES!
GEE, CONNIE, I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT BOXING NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU!
OH BUT I DO KAYO!
I WANT YOU TO BECOME THE WORLD'S CHAMP AGAIN.. RESTORE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF. THEN WE'LL TALK ABOUT LOVE AND MARRIAGE!


AND SO, WITH CONNIE'S ENCOURAGEMENT, KAYO WARD STARTS THE LONG UPHILL TREK ALONG THE COMEBACK TRAIL.
OAKLAND
DENVER
ST PAUL
NEW YORK
PHILADELPHIA
AND THEN, AT LAST, KAYO FINDS HIMSELF BACK IN BIG TIME AS HE SIGNS FOR HIS FIRST BIG BOUT..
WELL, KID, WE'RE IN. THIS GUY MAC BARE IS A BETTER CLOWN THAN HE IS A FIGHTER!
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! I FEEL LIKE I KIN LICK ANYBODY!
CAN KAYO WARD SUCCEED IN DOING WHAT NO OTHER CHAMP HAS EVER DONE - REGAIN HIS THRONE? FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!
6

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD

IN THE MANSION OF SIR LINSLEY, EARL OF KENT, A HORRIBLE TABLEAU IS ENACTED. THE ELDERLY EARL HAS CALLED HIS SON JAMES AND IS ABOUT TO TELL HIM SOMETHING, WHEN SUDDENLY A SOLID SHEET OF FLAME ENVELOPES HIS BODY!
JAMES LINSLEY RUSHES TO THE WATER SPRINKLING VALVE
AND AS THE SPRINKLER IS TURNED ON AN ALARM AUTOMATICALLY GOES OFF ATTRACTING THE REST OF THE HOUSEHOLD
EEEE I-I-- CAN'T LOOK!

CHRISTINA SWEETHEART I'M SORRY YOU SAW THIS!
OH JAMES IT WAS HORRIBLE!
THE MASTER! HE'S DEAD!
I WARNED MY BROTHER THAT THE FLAMES OF PURGATORY WOULD SOME DAY BE HIS RETRIBUTION FOR HIS SINFUL WAYS I WARNED HIM! AND NOW I WARN THE REST OF YOU!
I'M GOING TO GET INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD. HE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
HELLO THERE YOU SEEM TO BE IN A BIT OF A HURRY BURSTING IN HERE THIS WAY.
I AM, INSPECTOR BENTLEY! MY FATHER, THE EARL OF WINDSOR, HAS JUST BEEN MURDERED AT LEAST I THINK IT'S MURDER!
WHAT SIR LINSLEY DEAD! I RECOGNIZE YOU NOW. I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPERS A NUMBER OF TIMES!
YES, EVERY TIME I GOT INTO A SCRAPE BUT PLEASE LET'S HURRY I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!
HMM! I PRESUME THAT CAR IS YOURS JAMES. AN EXPENSIVE AMERICAN MODEL, TOO!
YES, ONE OF MY MANY EXTRAVAGANCES AND MY LAST
AND SO YOUR FATHER SIMPLY BURST INTO FLAMES UNDER YOUR VERY EYES!
YES, AT FIRST I THOUGHT MY UNCLE PHILBERT WAS MAD IN SAYING WHAT HE DID!
YOU MEAN ABOUT YOUR SINS CATCHING UP WITH YOU?
YES, BUT NOW I GUESS I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING IT ALL HAPPENED SO UNEXPECTEDLY SO-SO LITERALLY!
2

IT'S THE MASTER, MR REEVES SHALL I TAKE HIS COAT ?
NO, JAMES, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!
JAMES, OH I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME BACK!
I'VE BROUGHT INSPECTOR BENTLEY, DEAR
BRR! IT'S CHILLY OUT TONIGHT.
I'LL HAVE A FIRE IN A MOMENT, SIR.
YES, DO, REEVES!
ALLOW ME TO BRUSH YOUR CLOTHING, SIR
NO THANKS, REEVES. I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE BODY AT ONCE.
I PUT SIR LINSLEY IN HIS ROOM, SIR. THIS WAY, SIR.
THE REST OF YOU WAIT DOWN HERE.
BRR··IT IS RATHER COLD I'LL WARM MYSELF UP A BIT.
SUDDENLY
HELP!
BENTLEY COMES RUSHING DOWN
JAMES! HE'S BURNING TO DEATH!
BENTLEY RIPS A DRAPE OFF THE WALL AND-
STAND BACK EVERYBODY!
FLAMES!
FLAMES OF PURGATORY! I WARNED HIM!
3

BENTLEY WRAPS THE DRAPE ABOUT JAMES BODY TO SMOTHER THE FLAMES.
I HOPE I DIDN'T GET HERE TOO LATE!
JAMES! JAMES! DARLING HOW - HOW ARE YOU?
I'M ALL RIGHT CHRISTINA JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN UP, THATS ALL!
PERHAPS NOW YOU DON'T THINK I'M A CACKLING OLD FOOL! I TELL YOU YOU'RE ALL DOOMED. YOU HAVE WOOED THE DEVIL AND NOW YOU MUST PAY HIS PRICE HEH-HEH-HEH!
YOU MISERABLE GHOUL! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS - I'LL..
GET AWAY. GET AWAY FROM ME!
HERE! STOP THAT! I'LL DO ALL THE ACCUSING AROUND HERE-AND ALL THE ARRESTING, TOO!
FORGIVE ME! MY MASTER'S DEATH - IT- IT'S UPSET ME SO!
NOW EVERYBODY REMAIN HERE. I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK ABOUT AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND
BENTLEY SEARCHES THROUGH ALL THE ROOMS UNTIL AT LAST HE FINDS.....
HMM -- INTERESTING - VERY INTERESTING.
SEE HERE, CHRISTINA I DON'T THINK IT'S SAFE FOR YOU TO STAY HERE TONIGHT I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME.
IF YOU THINK IT BEST DEAR, I'LL GO!

I DO THINK IT BEST-- GET OUR COATS REEVES! HURRY
YES, SIR
HELLO, WHAT'S THIS? WHERE ARE YOU GOING, JAMES?
I'M TAKING MY FIANCEE OUT OF THIS PLACE.
HER LIFE IS IN DANGER IN THIS ACCURSED HOUSE. I CANT ALLOW HER TO STAY.
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT. SAY- WAIT A MOMENT!
WH--WHAT IS IT INSPECTOR?
THIS POWDER! GOOD LORD! YOUR SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT, JAMES.
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, JAMES. JUST FOLLOW ME. THERE MAY BE SOME OF THIS POWDER ON YOUR COAT, TOO!
B---BUT BENTLEY!
EASY CHRISTINA. INTO THE POOL WITH YOU TOO JAMES!
EEE-K!
ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR!
THERE! THE DANGER'S PAST! WHEW THAT WAS CLOSE! NO TELLING WHEN CHRISTINA OR YOURSELF MIGHT HAVE BURST INTO FLAMES!
GOOD LORD! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
BENTLEY KNOWS THE MURDERER - DO YOU? CHECK YOUR CHOICE OF ONE OF THE FOLLOWING
1 JAMES
2 CHRISTINA
3 UNCLE PHILBERT
4 REEVES, THE VALET
5 THE BUTLER
NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION.

NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! THE KILLER KNOWS I'M ONTO HIM AND WILL TRY TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE. WHERE IS YOUR GARAGE?
RIGHT BEHIND THE HOUSE!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE'S TAKING YOUR CAR FOR A GET-AWAY
HE HASN'T PICKED UP SPEED YET - I MAY BE ABLE TO OVERTAKE HIM!
A FLYING LEAP AND BENTLEY JUST MAKES IT!
CURSE YOUR CLEVERNESS BENTLEY! I'LL-
SUDDENLY
CRASH!
IN HEAVENS NAME! MY VALET, REEVES!
YES, REEVES, I KNEW IT WAS HIM WHEN I SAW A CHEMISTRY BOOK IN HIS ROOM!
I THOUGHT MY PLAN WAS FOOL-PROOF! I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONLY ONE TO INHERIT SIR LINSLEY'S FORTUNE IF THAT CURSED WASTREL, JAMES, HADN'T REFORMED! SIR LINSLEY CHANGED HIS WILL - AND I WAS LEFT OUT. I SWORE REVENGE
UGH!
HE'S DEAD! WELL, THAT'S THE USUAL END OF ALL KILLERS - EVEN THE CLEVEREST. THAT POWDER ON YOUR COAT, CHRISTINA, WAS A HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE CHEMICAL WHICH BURST INTO FLAME EVEN AT ROOM TEMPERATURES.
REEVES SPREAD IT ON HIS VICTIMS CLOTHING WITH A WHISK BROOM WHEN HE WAS DUSTING THEM OFF!
6